NUMB. 1561

The Daily Gazetteer.

FRIDAY, JUNE 20. 1740. N°. 1559.

THERE are no Words in the *English* Language, which, I think, are pronounced in so just a Tone, as, *Well, I'll get me into the Country*. Every Man who speaks them is an Actor; the Prospect of the Rural Scene transports him so much, that without knowing it he assumes a Theatrick nd seems discoursing to an Audience. The f the Country is to Man a natural and heredi- ssion. Before our Nature was corrupted a ru- se was Man's Employment, and when he was voured by his Creator, his Dwelling was in a , and his Business, as 'tis emphatically expressed *ses*, to till the Earth from which he was taken. nder then that all Men conserve an Affection t Life which was first designed for them; or llowing, as in other Things, the Customs of Ancestors, they are delighted with what, if Ex- ce, Poetry, or History, may be depended on, al- ave extreme Delight.

readily perceive, and as readily acknowledge, Trade and Wealth, Grandeur and Magnificence, at of Justice and the Throne of Empire, belong ies; yet what are all these but gaudy Contri- to cover Needs, and set a Gloss upon Necessity. and Tranquillity of Mind, to which these all are ht to be subservient, are best enjoy'd in the Coun- On this Account we find, that where-ever there y very large and opulent Cities, we miss not t and convenient Villages and Country Re- in their Neighbourhoods. This was the Case e and *Carthage* when in their Glory, and still of *Leghorn*, *Marseilles*, and other great Marts, ove all of *London*; which as it is the greatest ichest City in this Part of the World, so its eur and Riches appear in nothing more than in cent Villages. But to what End are these? not any one answer, that they serve for Retreats laces of Refreshment for those who are tir'd out the Fatigues of Business. What an Encomium of the Country? We quit it originally because ssity compels, and when Labour hath put us un- over from Necessity, what do we next? —— y into the Country again. All the Eloquence ich *Cicero* was Master we see display'd often on Subject, and yet the Voice of Nature in these idable Replies is as strong as all his Eloquence, erhaps more convincing

hile we are in our greener Years, while we taste leasures of Youth, and are unwearied by manly , the Country is the sole Scene of Joy. There hings conspire with our Inclinations, and Na- appears as youthful and vigorous as we. The s invite us to walk, the distant Prospects lure farther and farther; the Hounds seem to solicit try their Speed and Scent, and the Crystal s and Rolling Rivers encourage us to search with Lines and Nets, and all the other Inven- by which we prey upon the scaly Race. To the g all Hours in the Country have their peculiar arments. Hunting, Fowling, and Fishing, em- the Morning Moments, when the Sky is yet and seems to participate alike of Light and ness. As the Day grows older new Employ- s present themselves; the surveying the Country urs, the Mowers, Reapers, or the Threshers; e Afternoon Visits, and to close the Day what so r as that rural Blessing —— an Evening Walk: hich whatever can charm all the Senses, and oy in the most pleasing Manner our Eyes, our our Taste, our Feeling, and our Smell, arise aneous, and require only our Attention. After e sleep; but that we do in Country and in n, with some Difference however: For here all gs are still and hush; or if there is any Noise 'tis rds Morning, when crowing Cocks, warbling s, and merry Swains, confess the Influence of Season, and seem to chide the Sun for not rising rly as they.

et are the Pleasures of the Country no less grate- o the Old. When Years have ground away the s of our Passions, when we are no longer insti- d by warm Desires and itching Appetites, then we ally desire to enjoy that Rest and Repose which can be no where found but in a rural State. There the clear Air refreshes us, after having passed Years in a City, as Bacon does Weeks in a Chimney, inve- lop'd with Clouds of Smoak: There we taste Flesh, Fish, and Fruits, in their Purity, and thence discern the mighty Distance between Tricks of Art and the Prerogatives of Nature; whence Sauces prove so much inferior to wholesome Flavour, and serve in reality to extinguish what they only seem to inspire. There, after being absolutely worn out with Care and Labour, we find Rest in new Employments, and see with Astonishment that we may be busy without being fatigued. The chearing Rays of the Sun sup- ply that Warmth in Nature which Time has decay'd; the Serenity of the Sky inclines us to a corresponding Temperament; and a Series of beautiful Prospects if they cannot eradicate at least alleviate our Pains. Be- sides, to the Old the Conversation of Country Folks is most agreeable; they talk of Things new and strange to such as have lately quitted a busy Life: Their Dialect is no less entertaining than the Subject: We admire in Years what Youth despises, and are charm'd with that *Dorick* which makes so pleasing an Ingredient in Pastoral. Above all, we are delighted with that Simplicity which seems deriv'd from the Manners of former Ages; for when we grow old ourselves we like whatever is antique.

It is not the greatest of the Country Privileges (tho' it is in Truth a great one) that it finds Pleasures for all Ages, it possesses another more wonderful, that it contents all Humours; or, to speak with greater Pro- priety, furnishes what might content them. I say this because 'tis the Humour of some (and a Curse it is as well as a Humour) never to be contented. The gayest Creature finds Matter of Delight in rural Scenes, and the dullest may be solaced by them. What is there more pleasant than Country Assem- blies, where People come in their native Tempers, and not as to some politer Places, even by Day-light, in Masquerade? What so humourous as Country Sports, where we discover that Freedom which we value so much and our Ancestors fought for. What so entertaining as Rural Commerce, the Business of a Village Fair, and the Display of human Ware at a Statute? A Disposition of a graver Turn will amuse itself in shady Walks, in Conversations with the learned Shepherds, whom Experience not Books hath furnished with Science, in a Morning's Ride when the Calmness of the Season prompts to Contemplation, or a Moon-light Jaunt when the still Sweetness of the Evening engages the Soul to elevated Inquiries. So that spritely or serious, in high Glee or in a gloomy Fit, the Country has its Charms.

This leads me to another of its Perfections, Variety. Of all things pleasing to Man this pleases most. Some cynical Satirists on human Nature have endeavoured to represent the Love of Variety as a Foible; but this is surely a Chimera. He who made us best under- stands us, and he gave us this Passion for Variety to be like all other Passions, the Instrument of Pleasure when guided by Reason, and productive of Pain when conducted by Folly. This happens alike in all Places and in all Stations; but chiefly in the Country we are able to indulge this Passion with the highest Satisfa- ction and the least Danger to ourselves. A Man differs not more from other Men at times than he differs from himself; now he is merry, by and by in the Spleen, to-day he is inclin'd to Exercise, to-morrow indolent. In all these Ebbs and Flows of Temper if he can be in humour at all, the Country will furnish wherewith to content his Humour, and of all Places is the least likely to produce that black Humour which as I said is rather a Curse than a Humour, viz. peevish Discon- tent.

Possessing therefore as indubitably it doth all these Points of Pre-eminence, need we wonder that Men rejoice when they find an Opportunity of escaping from the Plague, Pains and Perplexity of a busy Town- life, to the calm and peaceful Shadow of a rural Re- tirement. This is a Case hitherto unconsidered, I mean these occasional Rustications which are the Re- freshments of Men of Business They have in them questionless something singularly sweet, and almost in- conceivably pleasant. Travellers tell us, that when the *Egyptians* have been long out of their own Coun- try, and thereby depriv'd of their favourite Pleasure of drinking the Waters of *Nile*, nothing can equal their Transports when they are restored to the Capa- city of quaffing them freely. It is the same thing with such as have strong Inclinations for the Country, when they make occasional Trips thither. They fancy them- selves for a while in Paradise, and scarce possess so much cool Reason as to be able to account for this extraordinary Delight. Of this we have some illustri- ous Instances in the Odes and in the Epistles of *Horace*, to which, tho' at a Distance I would join some of the pathetick Poems of *Cowley*, who died a Martyr to his Love for rural Pleasures, and is therefore properly commemorated in a Paper like this.

The Country has every where its Charms and its Admirers, but no where more than in the Isle of *Bri- tain* from *Drayton* down to *Dryden*. To speak no more than Truth, our Country well deserves it. If we boast not the rich Fruits or fragrant Odours of *Italy*, at least our Ground is more steady and our Rivers more gentle. We have not such warm Summers, but our Weather is more healthy and not less agreeable. If we partake not the Riches of the *Indies*, we are ex- empt from many of their Incommodities; we rarely meet with a Year's Accounts from those Countries but Hurricanes and Turnadoe's, Earthquakes and Epide- mick Diseases take up various Pages, which (such is the Goodness of GOD) are very infrequent here. In our Summer Retreats we regale ourselves with the Produce of both *Indies*, tho' we feel the sultry Heat of neither; and we see those Trees and Flowers natura- lized to our Soil, which originally grew in the most distant Climes. Thus Art and Nature unite to make our Villas pleasant; and what in one Age a Prince esteems a Rarity, becomes in the next common to every Peasant. Such are the Effects of Liberty and Industry acting in Concert.

We may to all these add another Consideration, which gives us a peculiar Relish to the present plea- sant Season, viz. That it frees us in some measure from our Apprehensions of the last Winter's Effects. To this Cause I attribute that extraordinary Propensity discover'd by all Degrees of People to visit the Coun- try this Summer, and that unusual Gladness which appears in every Face on viewing the promising Pro- spect of the ensuing Harvest. We are yet indulged by Providence in that Plenty which makes us the Envy of our Neighbours, while the Happiness of our Soil and Climate (a very rare Case) is still inferior to that other of the Inhabitants with Plenty enjoying Pro- perty, and tho' they are but too much infected with Luxury, retain their Liberty in its highest Extent. May it be always our Glory to merit the Protection of Heaven by making a generous Use of its Bounty, and may the sole Dispute amongst us be, who shall serve that Country most which is so dear to our Hearts and so pleasant in our Eyes.

R. FREEMAN.

Rome, June 4 N. S.

CArdinal Porcia is gone out of the Conclave, as 'tis thought upon some Disgust at a Libel publish'd to scandalize him, of which he complain'd to the Sacred College, and demanded that Endeavours might be used to find out the Author, and to give him Satisfaction: But the Cardinals represented to him, that the Author of the Libel being unknown, their present Moments, which ought to be entirely devoted to the Choice of a Pope, were too precious to spend in such an Inquiry as was necessary to disco- ver the Libeller; that moreover great Inconvenien- cies might ensue if contrary to all Expectation the Libel should appear to have been written by some Member of the Conclave; and that therefore it seem'd more convenient to wait till a new Pope is chose, in order to have the Satisfaction demanded. The Duke de St. Aignan the French Ambassador has receiv'd a Courier from Paris, with Dispatches for Cardinal Albani, who being the Head of a consi- derable Party 'tis supposed that they relate to the Choice of a Pope. The Chevalier de St. George, in order to have more Leisure for some important Affairs, is gone with his two Sons to spend three Weeks or a Month at Albano, whither my Lady Inverness, Sister to the Lord Dunbar the Chevalier's Master of the Horse is gone before. The Chevalier has received Letters from the late Duke of Ormond, acquainting him of the State of the military Dispositions that are making

making in Spain. The Cardinals in the Conclave have ſent for their Summer Furniture and Cloaths, which looks as if the Election of a Pope was not very forward.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Elſeneur, June 18. N. S. Since my laſt came in the Ships commanded by the following Maſters, viz. On the 14th, James Glaſgow, from Irwin for Copenhagen; Philip Rots and Thomas Chaffers, both from Liverpool for Dantzick: On the 15th, Alexander Keith, from Glaſgow for ditto; Alexander Dinmor, from ditto for the Baltick: On the 16th, John Huitſon, from Riga for Hull: On the 17th, Andrew Landall, from Dantzick for Amſterdam; William Combe, from Riga for Hull: On the 18th, Henry Burgh, from Scarborough for Geſle, and Robert Benton from Newcaſtle for Koningsburgh.

'The Maſters outward-bound are ſail'd with a favourable Wind at S E. which contin'u'd till this 'Afternoon, and then it turn'd to N. W.

HOME PORTS.

Deal, June 18. Wind N. E. Yeſterday Afternoon ſailed his Majeſty's Ships Chicheſter, Torbay, Veſuvius and Vulcano for Portſmouth. Came down and ſailed thro' the Amy, Waff, for Portſmouth; Duke, Carpenter, for Maryland; John, ——, for Limmington.

Graveſend, June 18. Paſſed by the Ufro Grade, Hollis, from Rotterdam; Aſſurance, Fiſher, from Stockholm; Maria, Sanders, from Stetin; Mary and Catherine Yachts, from Holland.

Arrived at ſeveral Ports.

At Virginia, the New Kent, Arriell, the Murdoch, ——, and the Virginian, Lewis, all from Briſtol.

At Kinſale, the Ebenezer, Mackay, from Jamaica for London.

At Leghorn, the Happy Janet, Macliſh, from Dunbar.

At Venice, the Tigris, Petre, from Leghorn.

LONDON.

Letters of the 20th ult. O. S. from Naples confirm the Execution of the two Iriſh Officers, who were beheaded *More Nobilium*, as the Sentence imported, for the Murder of Col. Odie, and add, that one Jourdain (a French Woman, at whoſe Houſe they met to caſt Lots who ſhould aſſaſſinate the ſaid Colonel) is ſentenced to be whipp'd, not only for being in the Secret, but for promoting the Eſcape of another Iriſh Officer of the Name of Mackarty, who was alſo in the Conſpiracy.

They add, that on Tueſday Morning a Youth of 17 or 18 Years of Age, who was paſſionately in love with a Girl of 12 or 13, a great Fortune, a Daughter of a Gentleman who has a Government, entring into the Pariſh-church of St. Thomas and St. Matthew, where the young Woman was then at her Devotion, he took the Liberty to give her a Kiſs, in hopes that ſo ſignal an Affront would oblige the Father to give her to him in Marriage, which he would never conſent to. This Action made ſo much Noiſe, that the Vicars of the Church immediately ordered the Bedels to ſeize the Young-man, whom they inſtantly ſetter'd and handcuffed in the Church; and a Proſecution is actually commenced againſt him. We hear that there hath been an Earthquake at Viterbo, but that it was more violent at Montefalco, inſomuch, that the Steeples ſhook and the Bells rung of themſelves.

The Court of Common council at Guildhall, having preſented their moſt excellent Addreſs of Thanks to their preſent worthy Members, for their faithful and diligent Attendance in Parliament, and taking it into Conſideration that it would be moſt unreaſonable and unconſcionable to deſire the ſame Set of Gentlemen to go thro' the ſame Fatigue and Trouble again, and that others ought to bear their Proportion of the Burthen of ſerving their Country in their Turn; it was propoſed and agreed to by a great Majority of that wiſe, that wealthy, and well-choſen Aſſembly, That the Four following Gentlemen ſhould be put up as Candidates for the City of London the next Election, in their Room, viz.

Capt. Hall, the glorious Conqueror of Porto de la Plata *with Four Men only*;

Mr. Alderman Heathcoate, a Gentleman particularly diſtinguiſhable for his cool Head, uncommon Penetration, and Evenneſs of Temper;

Mr. Glover, a Perſon of great Ingenuity and Modeſty, who has wrote Two Poems, and made One Speech; and,

Mr. ——, the Perſon who diſtinguiſh'd himſelf with ſo much Wiſdom and Magnanimity, and ſuch a becoming Zeal in the Service of his Country, in poſting up that infamous Gazetteer that ſo highly reflected upon the Honour of the Common-council, upon the Royal Exchange.

Yeſterday Three Lions were whelp'd in the Tower.

On Wedneſday Night laſt a Meſſenger arriv'd here with an Account that on Tueſday laſt died at Wells in Somerſetſhire, Sir William Wyndham, Bart. Knight of the Shire for the County of Somerſet. He is ſucceeded in Honour and Eſtate by his Son Charles Wyndham, Eſq; now Sir Charles Wyndham, Bart. Member of Parliament for Bridgewater.

Yeſterday the Baggage and Furniture belonging to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland was carried from St. James's to Hounſlow, and laſt Night his Royal Highneſs went thither and lay in his Tent, where he deſigns to continue during the Encampment there.

On Monday laſt dy'd at Bath Mrs. Lovelace, Miſtreſs of the Long-Room there, late Mrs. Lindſey's. We hear that her Fortune, which is conſiderable, is left to Sir Seymour Pyle, Bart. except ſome ſmall Legacies to her Servants, &c.

Yeſterday Morning died at his Houſe in Flower-de-luce Court in Fleet-ſtreet, Mr. Benjamin Mann, Deputy Clerk of the Crown under Stephen Biſs and Thomas Bray, Eſquires.

On Friday laſt came into Deal from a Cruiſe, the Walker Sloop, Capt. Phillips Commander, who brought to that Cuſtom-houſe 2500 lb. of Tea, which he had ſeized from a large Gang of Smuglers on Thurſday Morning laſt; and had alſo on board about 7000 lb. of Tea which he had receiv'd upon the Coaſt of Suſſex, and was carrying it to the Cuſtom-houſe, London. By which it appears what very large Quantities of Tea are run upon that Coaſt, notwithſtanding the Penal Laws made to prevent it; and how very neceſſary it is for the Officers to be diligent in detecting this vile Practice.

Yeſterday Morning died at his Lodgings in Brook-ſtreet, Capt. Joſeph Marſham, of Major-general Howard's Regiment of Foot.

We are credibly inform'd, that it was a very particular Mortification to ſome honeſt Gentlemen, to receive the News of the Death of their Captain-General, on the very Day the King's Troops march'd to the Camp. What adds very much to their Concern is, that he had promis'd in his late Viſit to Poictou, to *retrieve* the Glory of *Somerſhire*, by joining the Spaniſh Troops whenever they landed, tho' he ſhould be follow'd by *Six valiant Jacobites only*.

High Water this Day at London Bridge,	Morning	06	32	Evening 06 54

Bank Stock 143 3-4ths. India 165 1-half. South Sea 102. Old Annuity 112 to 1 8th. New ditto 112 1-4th. Three per Cent. 102 3-8ths. Seven per Cent. Loan 112. Five per Cent. ditto 93 3-4ths. Royal Aſſurance 95. London Aſſurance 12. African 10. India Bonds 5 l. 10 s. Premium. Bank Circulation 5 l. 10 s. Prem. Salt Tallies 1-4th to 1-half Prem. Engliſh Copper 3 l. 10 s. Weſh ditto 15 s. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchequer Orders 103 3-4ths. Three per Cent. ditto 97 1-8th. Million Bank 116. Equivalent 110 1-8th. Lottery Tickets 5 l. 6 d.

India, New Annuity, and Three per Cent. Books ſhut.

General Poſt Office, London, June 16, 1740.

WHEREAS the Poſt-Boy carrying the North Mail from Royſton to Ware, was attack'd in the Highway between One and Two o'Clock laſt Friday Morning, the 13th Inſtant, on the North ſide of Harnill's Park, belonging to Ralph Freeman, Eſq; about three Miles beyond Ware, by a ſingle Highwayman, who was a ſhort thick Man, in his own Hair, with a brown Great Coat, riding a black Horſe, with a Star in his Forehead, having two white Heels behind, who took from him the Peterborough Mail, which contain'd the following Bags, viz. Peterborough, Boſton, Louth, Horncaſtle, *and* Spalding.

The Poſtmaſter General thinks proper to advertiſe the Publick, That whoever ſhall apprehend and convict, or cauſe to be Apprehended and Convicted the Perſon who committed this Robbery, will be entitled to a Reward of Two Hundred Pounds, beſides the Reward given by Act of Parliament for apprehending of Highwaymen: Or if any Perſon, whether Accomplice in the ſaid Robbery, or knowing thereof, ſhall make a Diſcovery, whereby the Perſon who committed the ſame may be apprehended and brought to Juſtice, ſuch Diſcoverer will, upon Conviction of the Party, be entitled to the ſame Reward, and alſo have his Majeſty's moſt gracious Pardon.

By Command of the Poſtmaſter General,
J. D. Barbutt, Sec.

War-Office, Whitehall, June 17, 17[40].

NOTICE is hereby given, *by Direction of his Excellencies the Lords Juſtices, to any Perſon or Perſons who ſhall be willing to contract for ſupplying ſeveral Regiments of Foot encamp'd or to be encamp'd at Hounſlow, Windſor, and Newbury, with Bread made of Wheat only, after the Rate of One Pound and a half for each Man, that they do ſend their Propoſals, ſealed up, to the Office of the Secretary at War in Whitehall, on or before Saturday next, the 21ſt Inſtant. And that they attend the Secretary at War, at his Office aforeſaid, on Monday following, at Eleven o'Clock in the Forenoon.*

By their Excellencies Command,
Will. Yo[rke].

This Day is Publiſhed,
The Third Edition of

A Treatiſe on the Operations of Surgery, with a Deſcription and Repreſentation of the Inſtruments uſed in performing them. To which is prefixed an Introduction on the Nature of Wounds, Abſceſſes, &c.

By SAMUEL SHARP,
Surgeon to Guy's-Hoſpital.

Sold by J. Brotherton, W. Innys and R. Manby, J. Knapton, C. Rivington, T. Longman, S. Birt, C. Hitch, Auſten, J. Hodges, and G. Hawkins.

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THIS Medicine reſtrains in a ſurprizing Manner, all internal as well as external Hemorrhages, *i. e.* it infallibly and quickly ſtops all ſorts of Bleedings at the Noſe or Gums, ſpitting or vomiting of Blood, alſo the immoderate Flux of the Hemorrhoides or Piles, bloody Urine or Stools, bleeding of large Wounds, &c. if uſed according to the plain Directions given with it. As appear by the Certificates of ſeveral Eminent Phyſicians, and in the large Account of this Medicine, written by the Doctor himſelf, and dedicated to the College of Phyſicians, a little before his Death.

It keeps good for many Years, at Sea or on Shore, at Home or Abroad, *i. e.* in all Climates, therefore muſt be univerſally Uſeful.

The Doctor not only obtained his Majeſty's Letters Patent for the ſole Vending of this moſt Excellent Medicine, but alſo a Clauſe in a late Act of Parliament, exempting this Medicine from the Inſpection of the Cenſors of the College of Phyſicians, to which all other Medicines are liable.

N. B. Some of the Apothecaries prepare a Styptick after the Preſcription of Helvetius, and uſe it in the Room of Dr. EATON'S; but whoever tries both, will ſoon be perſwaded that Our's exceeds their's in all Reſpects, in a moſt remarkable Degree.

Sold, by Licence, at Garraway's Old Shop, Practical Phyſician, at the Royal Exchange; Mr. R. Bradſhaw's Warehouſe, at the Royal Exchange; Mr John Potter, Chymiſt, in Bow-lane; Mr. Mew Cloſe; Mr. William Evans, Bookſeller, in Bedford; Mr. Hammond, Jun. Bookſeller, at York; Mr. Roe, Bookſeller, in Derby; Mr. Raiks, Printer, in Glouceſter; Mr. Printer, in Northampton; Mr. Thomas Greenhill, Mercer, Bath; Mr. Abree, Printer, at Canterbury; Mr. an Apotheeary, at Kidderminſter; Mrs. Trobridge, keeper, in Exeter; Mr Halifax, an Apotheeary, at Mrs. Unett, a Bookſeller, at Woolverhampton; Bryan, a Printer, at Worceſter.

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